Toby Keith "Christmas Rock"

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My billfold doesn't have a prayer There's Christmas catalogs everywhere She keeps looking at the jewelry section Cutting pictures out of her selections

I said we need to hold it down this year And in her eye she got a big ol' tear She wants a Christmas rock But Santa's pockets ain't got no roll

She don't want pots and pans
Just something shinin' on her hand
With an emerald or a diamond on it
I had a budget but she's gone and blown it
Down to the jewelry store, here I go
Hear the clerk say, ho, ho, ho
She wants a Christmas rock
But Santa's pockets ain't got no roll

She don't want anything from sears

No tools or garden shears
There's something special on her mind
And I can't even afford the shine

I wish she'd settled for a long nightshirt No, I've got to give till it hurts She wants a Christmas rock But Santa's pockets ain't got no roll

She don't want pots and pans
Just something shinin' on her hand
With an emerald or a diamond on it
I had a budget but she's gone and blown it
Down to the jewelry store, here I go
Hear the clerk say, ho, ho, ho
She wants a Christmas rock
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She wants a Christmas rock But ol' Santa's pockets ain't got no roll Visit <u>Toby Keith</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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